ALL NEW

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JOIN US IN THE DUNGEONS BELOW THE ANCIENT CASTLE...STILL YOUR EARS TO THE RIES OF LORD GARLAND'S VICTIMS AND LISTEN TO AN EPIC TALE OF THE UNBURIED DEAD!

THE LAST GARLAND

A DEAD MAN'S EYES

SIR HILARY CLYDE WAS PLAYING BACCARAT AT HIS CLUB IN LONDON IN 1869---A GENTLEMAN BORN, A GENTLEMAN IN EVERY WAY!
YOU ARE A SCOUNDREL AND A CHEAT, POICHIER!
SPLAT!
ZOUNDS! THE FRENCHMAN WILL KILL HIM FOR THAT!
D-2514
STATON

YOU, SIR HILARY, ARE A LIAR AND A FOOL! I CHALLENGE YOU TO DUEL WITH ANY GENTLEMAN'S WEAPONS YOU CHOOSE!
I DO NOT BELIEVE IN DUELING, POICHIER!

GHOST MANOR

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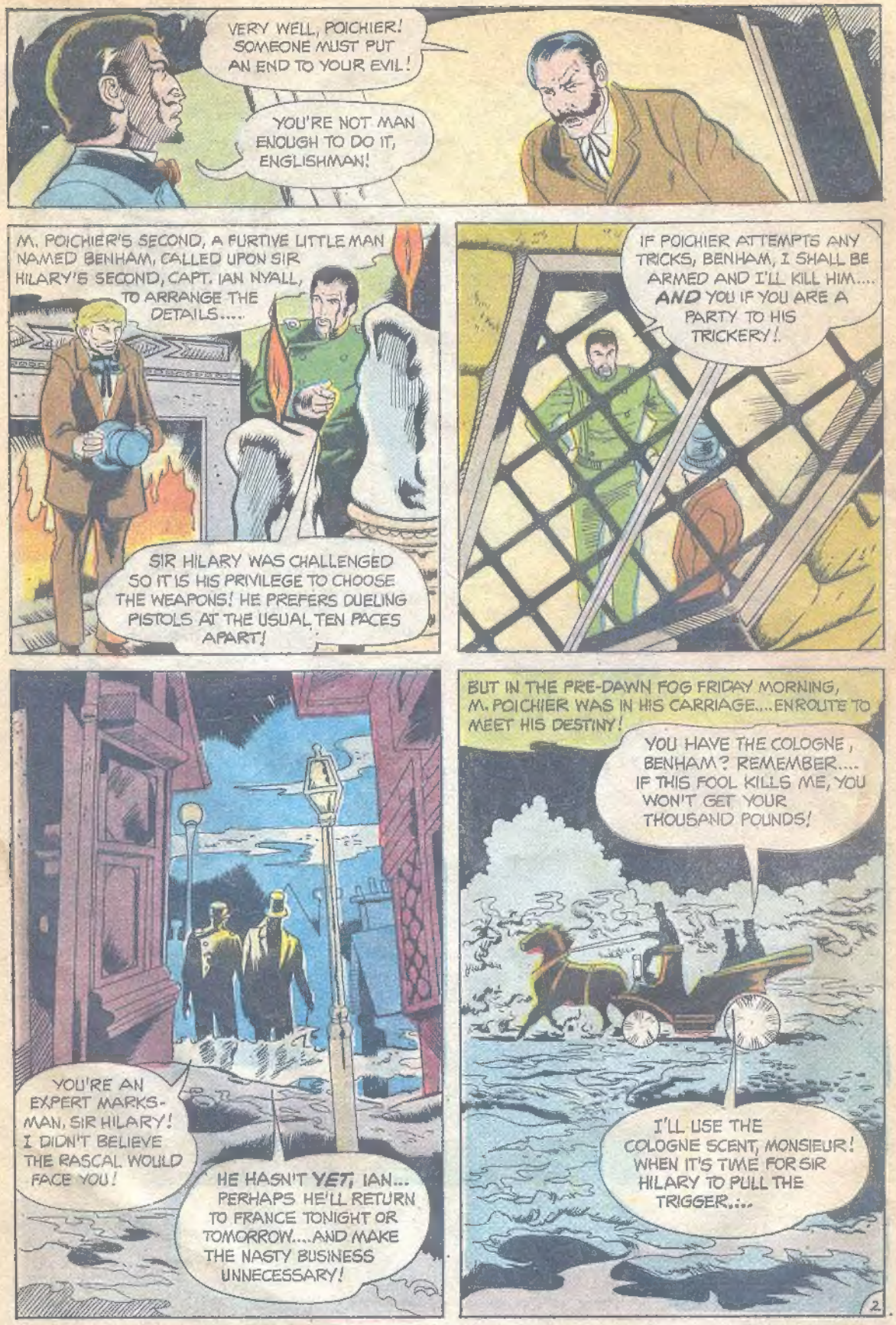

VERY WELL, POICHIER! SOMEONE MUST PUT AN END TO YOUR EVIL!
YOU'RE NOT MAN ENOUGH TO DO IT, ENGLISHMAN!
M. POICHIER'S SECOND, A FURTIVE LITTLE MAN NAMED BENHAM, CALLED UPON SIR HILARY'S SECOND, CAPT. IAN NYALL, TO ARRANGE THE DETAILS....
SIR HILARY WAS CHALLENGED SO IT IS HIS PRIVILEGE TO CHOOSE THE WEAPONS! HE PREFERS DUELING PISTOLS AT THE USUAL TEN PACES APART!
IF POICHIER ATTEMPTS ANY TRICKS, BENHAM, I SHALL BE ARMED AND I'LL KILL HIM.... AND YOU IF YOU ARE A PARTY TO HIS TRICKERY!
YOU'RE AN EXPERT MARKSMAN, SIR HILARY! I DIDN'T BELIEVE THE RASCAL WOULD FACE YOU!
HE HASN'T YET, IAN... PERHAPS HE'LL RETURN TO FRANCE TONIGHT OR TOMORROW....AND MAKE THE NASTY BUSINESS UNNECESSARY!
BUT IN THE PRE-DAWN FOG FRIDAY MORNING, M. POICHIER WAS IN HIS CARRIAGE....ENROUTE TO MEET HIS DESTINY!
YOU HAVE THE COLOGNE, BENHAM? REMEMBER.... IF THIS FOOL KILLS ME, YOU WON'T GET YOUR THOUSAND POUNDS!
I'LL USE THE COLOGNE SCENT, MONSIEUR! WHEN IT'S TIME FOR SIR HILARY TO PULL THE TRIGGER....
2

...HILARY CLYDE WILL BE TOTALLY BLIND!
BENHAM SUGGESTED WE PROVIDE THE PISTOLS, HILARY.... REMEMBER, POICHIER IS A CORRUPT MAN.... BE ALERT FOR TRICKERY!
THE DUELISTS FACED EACH OTHER FOR LAST INSTRUCTIONS! EACH HAD CHOSEN A PISTOL...NOW, THEY AWAITED WORD FROM CAPTAIN NYALL WHO WOULD CONDUCT THIS AFFAIR OF HONOR!
THE INSECT REPELLENT, MR. BENHAM....SIR HILARY AND I DO NOT WISH TO BE DISTRACTED BY MOSQUITOES...IT MIGHT BE FATAL!
ENOUGH, MAN! I PREFER BEING BITTEN TO SMOTHERED!
TAKE YOUR PLACES! NOW.... BEGIN PACING.... ONE! TWO!.. THREE!
...FIVE!....SIX!... SEVEN!
MY EYES ARE BURNING! EVERYTHING IS BLURRED!
3

...TEN! TURN AND FIRE!
MY EYES.... CAN'T SEE....
AS SIR HILARY CLYDE PEERED TOWARD HIS OPPONENT, HE KNEW BITTERLY THAT M. POICHIER HAD INDEED TRICKED HIM.... THE 'INSECT REPELLENT' HAD ROBBED HIM OF VISION!
I CAN'T SEE HIM!
SIR HILARY, WHAT'S WRONG?
BLAM BLAM
HOLD YOUR FIRE, POICHIER!
HE'S DEAD, CAPTAIN NYALL! HE...HE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN CRYING!
HIS TEARS WERE NOT FROM FEAR, DR. HEATH!
POICHIER, I CALLED OUT!.....I SAID HOLD YOUR FIRE!
YOU OBVIOUSLY SPOKE TOO LATE, CAPTAIN NYALL! COME, BENHAM....LET US GO TO THE CLUB AND DO JUSTICE TO THE EXCELLENT BREAKFAST WE HAVE WAITING FOR US!
4

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

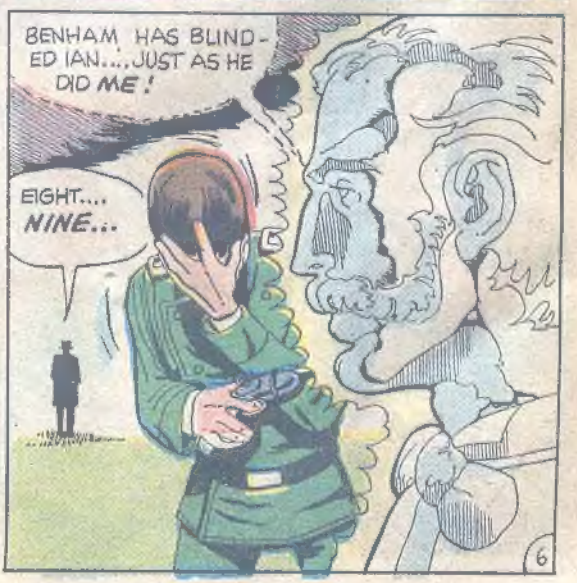
SO, AN HONORABLE MAN DIED...AT THE HANDS OF A MOUNTEBANK AND CHARLATAN...A MAN WHO HAD COMMITTED MURDER AND WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY DO SO AGAIN!
POICHIER TRICKED HIM... BUT HOW?
POOR HILARY...YOU FOUND NO TRACE OF DRUGS IN HIS SYSTEM, DR. HEATH?
NONE, IAN...BUT HIS EYES APPEARED IRRITATED! IF HIS VISION WERE BLURRED OR....
THAT MUST'VE BEEN IT, DR. HEATH! I'LL MAKE POICHIER PAY FOR HIS TREACHERY!
CAPTAIN NYALL WAITED...THREE WEEKS LATER, HE SEIZED HIS OPPORTUNITY!
WHAT....?
YOU'LL ANSWER FOR THIS, NYALL!
MY IDEA EXACTLY, POICHIER! MY SECOND WILL CALL UPON YOUR LACKEY, BENHAM, AT HIS EARLIEST CONVENIENCE!
5

ONCE MORE, POICHIER CHOSE PISTOLS.....THIS AGAINST A MAN WHO WAS ACKNOWLEGED TO BE THE FINEST MARKSMAN IN THE ROYAL DRAGOONS!
YOU PROVOKED THIS, CAPTAIN NYALL! YOU STILL HAVE TIME TO BEG FOR MERCY AND SAVE YOURSELF!
AND HAVE YOU SHOOT ME FROM AMBUSH? OR STAB ME IN THE BACK?

I'M ALERT, POICHIER! YOU WON'T MURDER ME AS YOU DID SIR HILARY!

KEEP THAT DAMNABLE STUFF AWAY FROM ME, BENHAM!
JUST AS YOU SAY, CAPTAIN NYALL!

BUT, UNNOTICED, BENHAM, THE CONSPIRATOR, EJECTED A CLOUD OF THE UNSCENTED CHEMICAL WHICH GAVE THE 'INSECT REPELLENT' ITS EVIL ABILITY TO BLIND....THE CHEMICAL WOULD NOT ACT FOR AT LEAST THIRTY SECONDS....
TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP.... ONE!

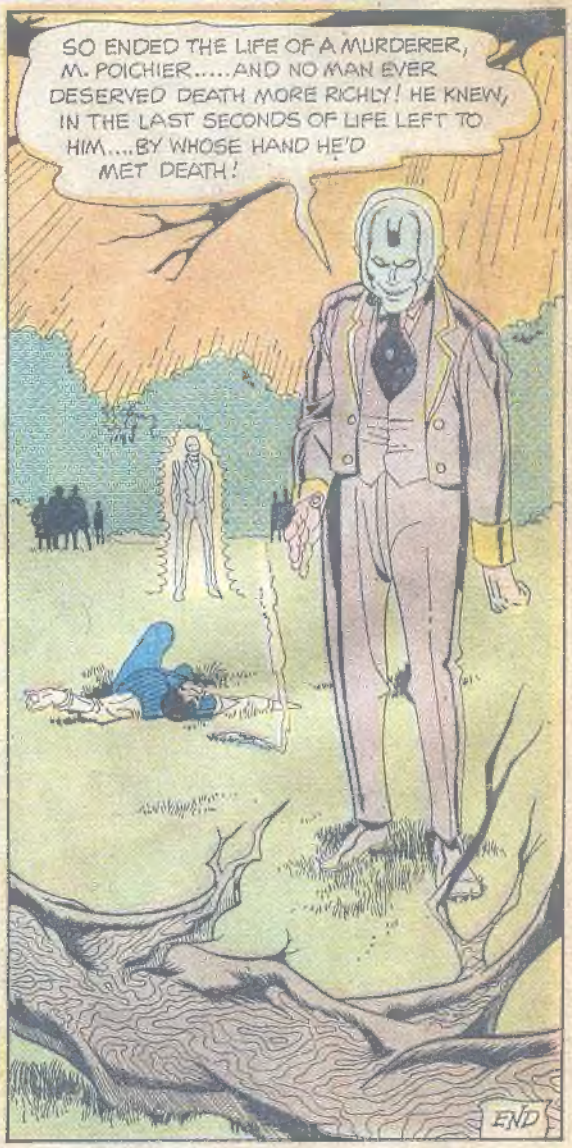

BENHAM HAS BLINDED IAN....JUST AS HE DID ME!
EIGHT.... NINE...

THERE THEY STOOD, POICHIER, THE EMBODIMENT OF EVIL....OPPOSED TO HIM, AN HONORABLE MAN... WHO WAS ABOUT TO DIE!
YOU FOOLS NEVER LEARN... UNTIL TOO LATE!
IT ISN'T TOO LATE, POICHIER.....

BLAM
MAIS NON! THIS CANNOT BE! I..... UNGH!
BLAM

I DID NOT MISS! HIS WEAPON DISCHARGED.... SOMEONE ELSE IS HIT!

POICHIER SHOT ME! SIR HILARY, Y-YOU KNOW, DON'T YOU?
SIR HILARY! HE'S DEAD, MR. BENHAM! AND YOU ARE DYING, I FEAR....


SO ENDED THE LIFE OF A MURDERER, M. POICHIER.....AND NO MAN EVER DESERVED DEATH MORE RICHLY! HE KNEW, IN THE LAST SECONDS OF LIFE LEFT TO HIM....BY WHOSE HAND HE'D MET DEATH!
END

DEVILS at my DOOR
THIS CHAP IS A STRANGER IN THE WELSH TOWN OF ARGYLLESHAM AND HE'S ASKING DANGEROUS QUESTIONS ...THE WEE LASS IN THE SHAWL IS THE VILLAGE LIBRARIAN... AND SHE'S BECOMING FRIGHTENED BY ROGER NEERY'S ACTIVITIES! THERE ARE SOME QUESTIONS BETTER LEFT UNANSWERED...ESPECIALLY THOSE WHICH DEAL WITH THE POWERS OF DARKNESS!
MR. WIGGERS, WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THE SOCIETY OF SATAN? I HEARD THEY'RE HAVING A MEETING TONIGHT, THE NIGHT OF THE NEW MOON!
ARE YE DAFT, LAD? GET TO THE INN BEFORE YE GET STRANGLED BY YOUR LOOSE TONGUE!
MR. NEERY! I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU!
NICHOLAS ASCIAK
D-2796
1

WHEN YOU CAME TO OUR LIBRARY, I WARNED YOU AGAINST ASKING QUESTIONS! HOW YOU LEARNED OF THEIR SOCIETY I DO NOT KNOW BUT YOU MUST LEAVE ARGYLLESHAM BEFORE FULL DARK SETS IN!
SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE THEIR NONSENSE!
I WISH IT WERE NONSENSE, MR. NEERY! THE DEVIL IS NOT AN ABSTRACT IDEA IN THIS VILLAGE!
YOU'RE FRIGHTENED, MISS GRENN... I CAN FEEL YOU TREMBLING! PERHAPS I'D BETTER LEAVE ARGYLLESHAM IF IT MEANS THIS MUCH TO YOU!
IT DOES, MR. NEERY! IF YOU STAY, THEY'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU...
... AND THEN THEY'LL CARRY THE BURDEN OF YOUR DEATH TO THEIR GRAVES!
HURRY, MR. NEERY! THEY'RE GATHERING NOW!
I MUST BE MAD... EVEN MEN CALLING THEMSELVES THE SOCIETY OF SATAN WOULDN'T HARM ME IN THIS LAW-ABIDING TOWN!
NO NEED TO HURRY NOW, MR. NEERY! THEY JUST TOOK AWAY YOUR CAR!
THEY WHAT?! I'LL HAVE THEM ARRESTED! THE VILLAGE CONSTABLE...
2

I KNOW A WAY OUT, MR NEERY! TRUST ME... AND MAKE NO NOISE!
WE MUST TAKE THE GIRL AS WELL, SHIM! SHE IS THE ONE WHO INFORMED ON US!
I CAN'T LEAVE MY TYPEWRITER AND LUGGAGE! I..
YOUR LIFE IS MORE IMPORTANT, MR NEERY!
AND YOUR SOUL MR. NEERY... THEY'LL TAKE THAT AWAY FROM YOU TOO!
DOWN, INTO THE ANCIENT CELLARS, USBEIH GRENN LEADS THE MAN WHO'D COME TO WALES TO WRITE A THESIS ON DEMONOLOGY...
THIS ISN'T AN ORDINARY CELLAR MISS GRENN!
IT WAS HERE THAT THE FIRST COAL WAS DUG IN ARGYLLE-SHAM MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS AGO... MINED OUT LONG SINCE...
THERE ARE CABALISTIC SYMBOLS ON THE WALLS, MISS GRENN! DRUIDIC IN CHARACTER, OF COURSE!
THEY WORSHIPPED THEIR GODS DOWN HERE WHEN THE ROMAN LEGIONS RULED WALES, MR. NEERY!
EE EEEEEEE
3

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

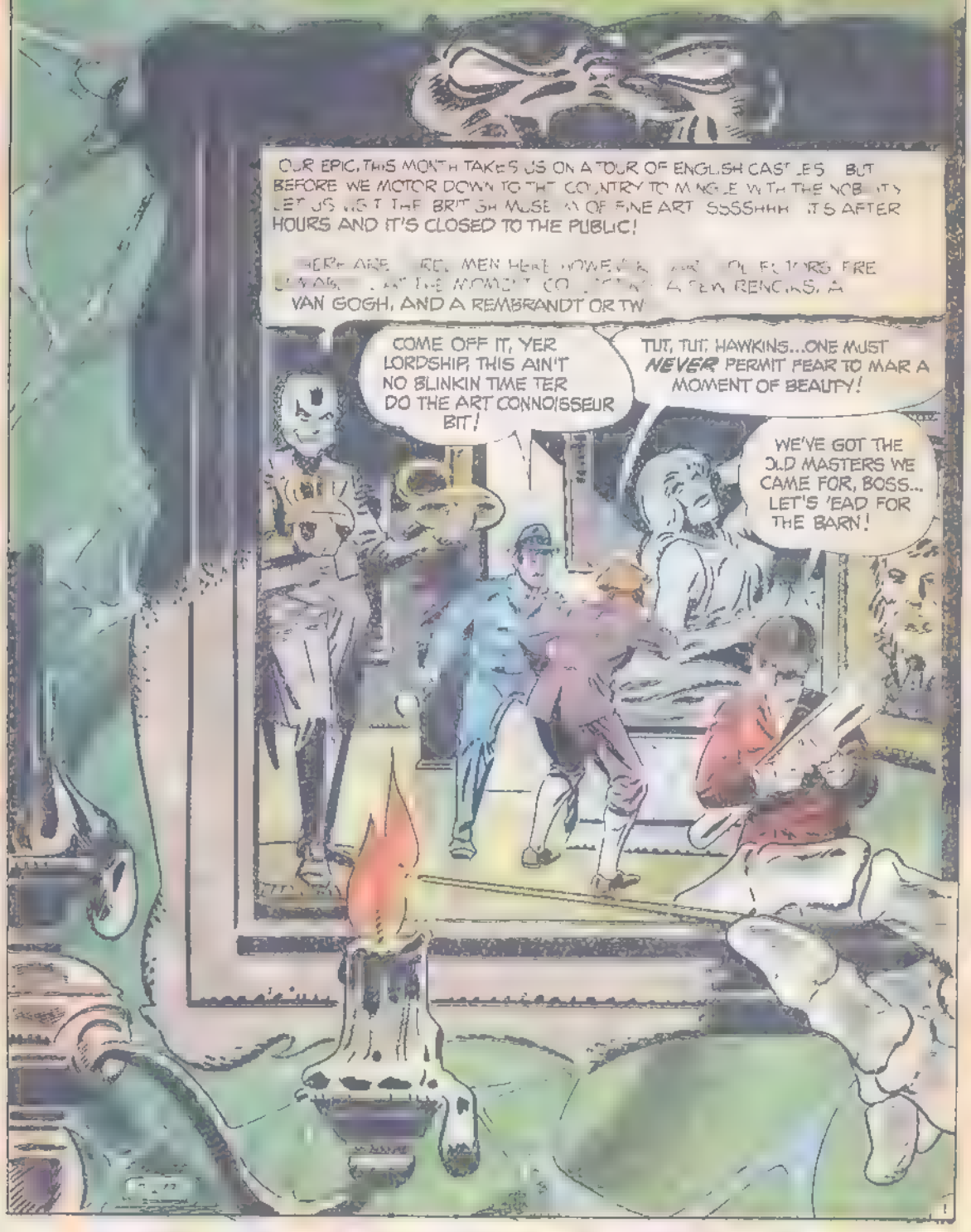
DID YOU SEE IT, ROGER? IT WAS HORRIBLE!
IT WAS ONLY A VERY LARGE RAT, LISBETH... AND A VERY NICE ONE, I THINK!
A NICE RAT? ARE YOU DAFT, ROGER?
FAR FROM IT, LISBETH! HE PUT YOU IN MY ARMS... AND WE'RE ON A FIRST-NAME BASIS!
I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE, ROGER! IT'S WEIRD BUT I FEEL THAT I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR A LONG TIME!
I KNOW, LISBETH... I'VE HAD THE SAME FEELING!
NOW ROGER NEERY GOES FIRST WITH LISBETH FOLLOWING...
THIS MINE SHAFT LEADS TO THE SACRED OAK .. ONCE WE'RE PAST THAT WE CAN HIDE SOMEWHERE IN THE HILLS!
THEY KNOW YOU'RE GUIDING ME, LISBETH! WILL THEY HARM YOU?
MEANWHILE... THE SOCIETY OF SATAN IS HOLDING ITS MONTHLY MEETING...
SHE HAS TOLD THE STRANGER OUR SECRETS! THEY BOTH MUST DIE!
WE WILL HOLD THE ANCIENT BLACK MASS OF DEATH PRINCE OF EVIL!

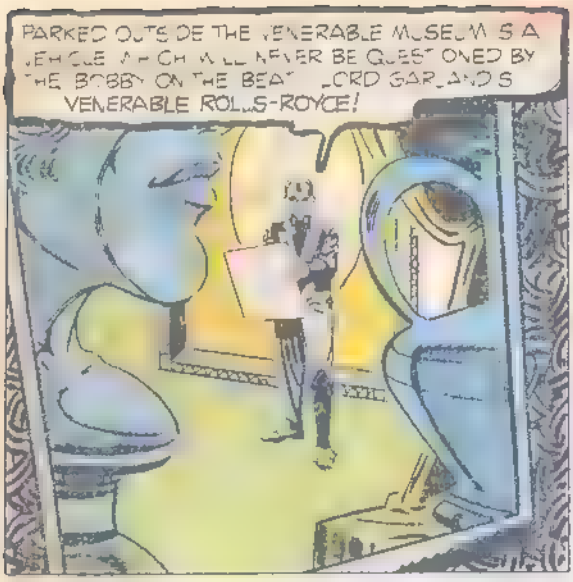
HEAR ME, ARCHDRUID AND DRUIDIC PRIESTS! THOSE YE SEEK SHALL FALL INTO YOUR ARMS!
BRING BACK THE NIGHT!
AT HER WORDS, AS ONE, THE SCARLET-ROBED FIGURES SMOTHER THEIR TORCHES AND..
THEY COME, O PRINCE!
WE MADE IT, LISBETH!
HAVE WE, ROGER? SMELL? TORCHES HAVE BURNED HERE RECENTLY!
THEE BE A CLEAVER WOMAN, LISBETH... SEE IF THY WIT CAN SAVE THEE FROM A DEMON'S DEATH!
OH, ROGER!
YOU ARE EVIL MEN BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE FOOLS ENOUGH TO COMMIT MURDER! STAND BACK... I DO NOT KNOW YOUR IDENTITIES SO I CANNOT HAVE YOU PROSECUTED FOR THIS BUT IF YOU GO ON WITH IT, YOU'LL ROT IN PRISON!
AYE, YE'D HAVE THE WEIGHT OF THE LAW ON US, STRANGER... FOR THAT REASON ALONE YE MUST DIE!

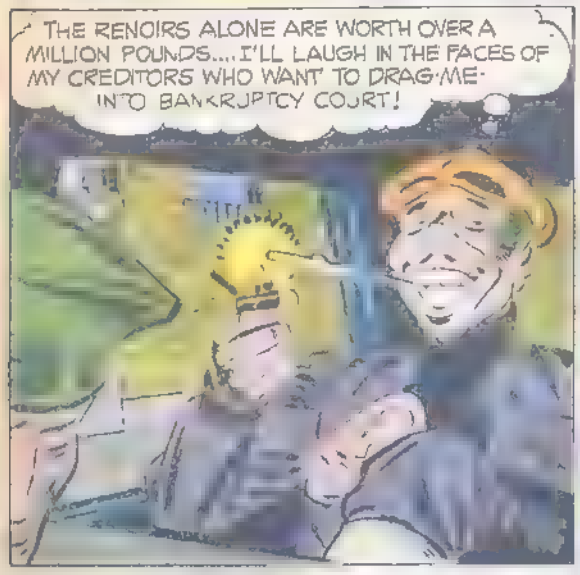
SLAM
BIND THEM!
RUN, LISBETH!
I CANNOT! SAVE YOURSELF, ROGER!
SLAM
SURRENDER OR THE GIRL DIES!
DON'T HARM HER!
YOU WILL BE CLEANSED BY THE HOLY FIRE OF SATAN!
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, HARDCLIFFE! THIS AFTERNOON I MAILED A LETTER TO THE POLICE NAMING YOU AND THE OTHERS!
YOU LIE!
YOU'LL BE CHARGED WITH ASSAULT AS WELL, HARDCLIFFE! IF YOU ALL WANT MURDER CHARGES ADDED, YOU'LL DO AS HE SAYS!
I'LL STILL YOUR LYING TONGUE!
NO, EDGAR! I WON'T 'ANG ON YOUR ACCOUNT!
6

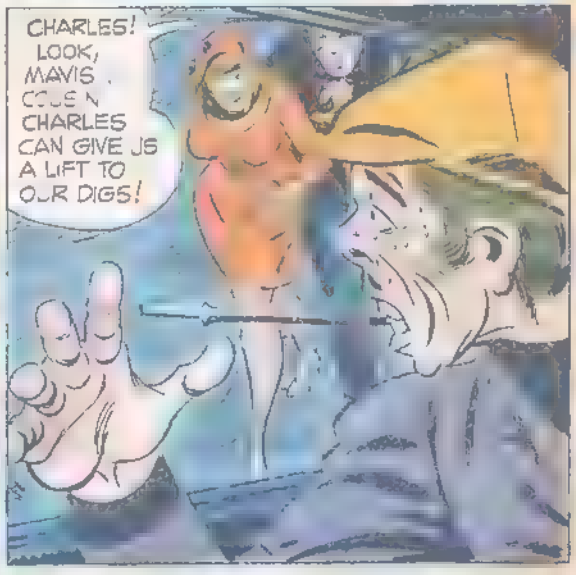
REMEMBER WHO SET YE FREE, LAD...'TIS ALFRED OGILVIE!
YOU FOOLS, YOU MUST OBEY ME! I AM THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS!
YOU'RE INSANE, HARDCLIFFE!
I KNEW FROM THE FIRST YOU'D BRING TROUBLE, NEERY!
STAND BACK... I'LL NEVER GO TO PRISON..
MR. HARDCLIFFE, WATCH IT! THE DRUIDIC PIT IS...
MR. HARDCLIFFE WAS THEIR LEADER... HE HAD THEM HYPNOTIZED, ROGER!
THEY'LL FIND ANOTHER TO TAKE HIS PLACE, LISBETH...
AAARRRGGH
...THE CRUEL AND SUPERSTITIOUS AMONG ALL PEOPLES WILL ALWAYS FIND SOMEONE TO LEAD THEM WHERE THEY WANT TO GO!
WE'D BETTER START BACK, ROGER..THE NIGHT OF THE NEW MOON IS ALMOST OVER!
END

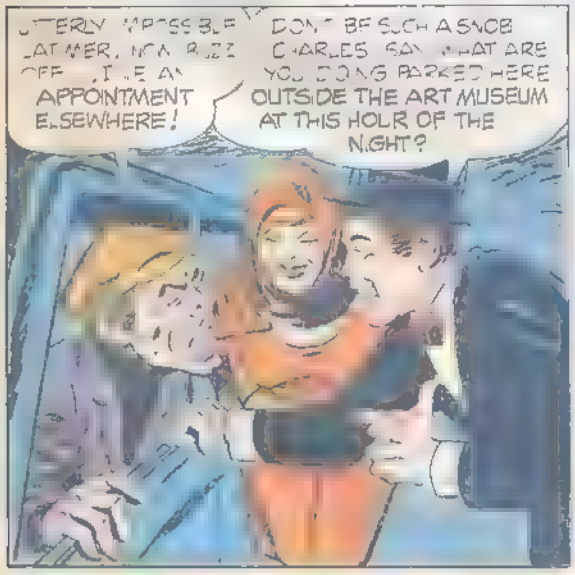
THE LAST GARLAND


OUR EPIC, THIS MONTH TAKES US ON A TOUR OF ENGLISH CASTLES BUT BEFORE WE MOTOR DOWN TO THE COUNTRY TO MINGLE WITH THE NOBILITY LET US VISIT THE BRITISH MUSEUM OF FINE ART SSSSHHH IT'S AFTER HOURS AND IT'S CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC!
VAN GOGH, AND A REMBRANDT OR TW
COME OFF IT, YER LORDSHIP, THIS AIN'T NO BLINKIN TIME TER DO THE ART CONNOISSEUR BIT!
TUT, TUT, HAWKINS...ONE MUST NEVER PERMIT FEAR TO MAR A MOMENT OF BEAUTY!
WE'VE GOT THE OLD MASTERS WE CAME FOR, BOSS... LET'S 'EAD FOR THE BARN!


PARKED OUTSIDE THE VENERABLE MUSEUM IS A VEHICLE WHICH WILL NEVER BE QUESTIONED BY THE BOBBY ON THE BEAT... LORD GARLAND'S VENERABLE ROLLS-ROYCE!


THE RENOIRS ALONE ARE WORTH OVER A MILLION POUNDS.... I'LL LAUGH IN THE FACES OF MY CREDITORS WHO WANT TO DRAG ME INTO BANKRUPTCY COURT!




UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE LATIMER, NOW BUZZ OFF... I'VE AN APPOINTMENT ELSEWHERE!
DON'T BE SUCH A SNOB CHARLES SAY WHAT ARE YOU DOING PARKED HERE OUTSIDE THE ART MUSEUM AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT?

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO DISPOSE OF GARLAND HALL? THE GHOSTS IN RESIDENCE ALL THESE CENTURIES AREN'T GOING TO LIKE NEW TENANTS, YOU KNOW, CHARLES!
AS A MATTER OF FACT TONY I'VE MADE SOME RATHER WISE INVESTMENTS!
YOUR NOTION OF A WISE INVESTMENT IS A HORSE RACE! YOU'RE A GAMBLER, CHARLES AND NOT A VERY GOOD ONE!
COUSIN TONY, YOU'RE PROVOKING ME! LEONARD... ...DRIVE STRAIGHT TO GARLAND HALL!
SEE HERE, LORD GARLAND, WE AREN'T... ARE YOU MAD?
I'D BE INSANE IF I LET YOU TWO GO BABBLING AROUND PICCADILLY ABOUT MY ACTIVITIES, COUSIN!
LORD GARLAND, SCION OF A LONG AND NOBLE LINE, DOES INDEED SEEM A BIT MAD
YOU TWO SHALL BE MY HOUSE GUESTS. MAVIS, I'LL PUT YOU AND TONY IN THE HONEYMOON SUITE! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

CHARLES, SINCE YOU'VE INHERITED THE ESTATE THIS GRAND OLD PLACE HAS BECOME A RUIN!
MY SOLICITORS HAVE POINTED OUT THAT ODIOUS FACT, COUSIN TONY!
YOU KNOW THE CASTLE AS WELL AS I DO .. PROCEED TO THE STAIRS LEADING TO THE CELLARS!
I'VE NO IDEA WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, CHARLES! WHAT IF WE DID SEE YOU OUTSIDE THE ART MUSEUM?
YOU'LL KNOW ALL IN A MOMENT, COUSIN!
GOOD GRIEF, CHARLES.... WHERE DID IT ALL COME FROM?
WE'VE ROBBED A BANK....A PRIVATE TOWN HOUSE IN LONDON....AND THE MUSEUM! I'VE REPLENISHED THE FAMILY EXCHEQUER, TONY!
YOU'LL GO TO PRISON, CHARLES! YOU IDIOT, EVEN BANKRUPTCY IS BETTER THA....
SHUT YER BLINKIN' MOUTH, AND GET IN THAT CELL!
TONY, I...I CAN'T BELIEVE ANY OF THIS!
IT'S REAL ENOUGH, LUV....COUSIN CHARLES WAS ALWAYS AN UNSTABLE SORT!

BE[illegible] YOUR PARDON YOUR LORDSHIP, BUT I EXPECT MUCH MORE THAN A FEW THOUSAND POUNDS!
YOU CAN'T PAY US OFF IN PEANUTS YER LORDSHIP! WE WANT OUR FAIR SHARE!
YOU FOOLS!
NOW, NONE OF YOU WILL LEAVE GARLAND HALL! GET INTO THOSE CELLS! MOVE OR I'LL KILL YOU WHERE YOU STAND!
HEH HEH HEH, AS THEY SAY IN THESE [illegible] LORD [illegible] HAS ALL HIS ENEMIES BEHIND [illegible] ANCIENT BARS.
SCREAM IF YOU LIKE...NO ONE WILL EVER HEAR YOU
....AND EVEN IF YOU WERE, THE SERVANTS ARE LONG ACCUSTOMED TO STRANGE SOUNDS FROM THESE CELLARS! THERE ARE A FEW GHOSTS FLITTING ABOUT DOWN HERE, AM I CORRECT COLSA TONY?
AT LEAST ONE, CHARLES THE FIRST LORD GARLAND NEVER DID VACATE THE PREMISES!
DON'T LET THE RATS BOTHER YOU TOO MUCH....GOOD NIGHT, ALL!
5

WH-WHO DID THAT?
YOU WELL KNOW, ROGUE!

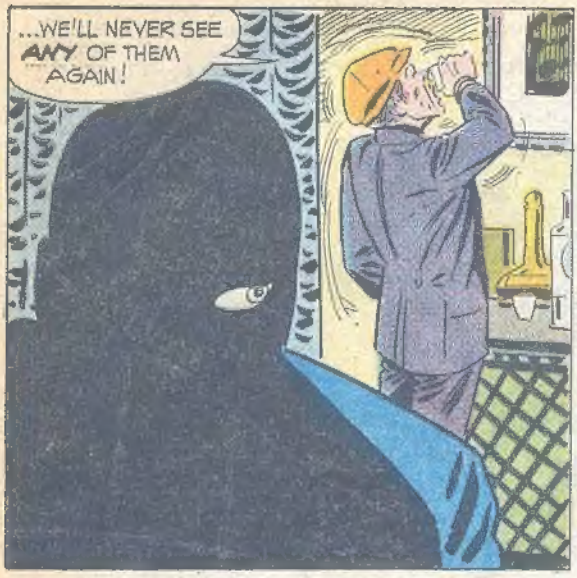
THERE HAVE BEEN FOOLS AND IDIOTS WHO BORE THE TITLE LORD GARLAND, BUT NEVER, UNTIL NOW, HAS THERE BEEN A MURDEROUS THIEF!
I HAD TO STEAL.... OTHERWISE I'D BE DRIVEN INTO BANKRUPTCY!

THEY'D TURN THIS OLD PILE INTO A DAY NURSERY.. ...OR HOME FOR OLD PEOPLE! WOULD YOU LIKE THAT TO HAPPEN?

SUDDENLY, THE DANK CHILL EMANATING FROM THE GHOST OF THE FIRST LORD GARLAND IS GONE.... AND CHARLES, 14TH LORD GARLAND, SCURRIES FRANTICALLY FROM THE ANCIENT CELLARS....
PADLOCK THAT DOOR! NEVER FOR ANY REASON, OPEN IT AGAIN!

THERE WERE ALWAYS GHOSTS IN THE OLD DUNGEONS! SO LONG AS I KEPT OUT OF THERE,. THEY NEVER BOTHERED ME!

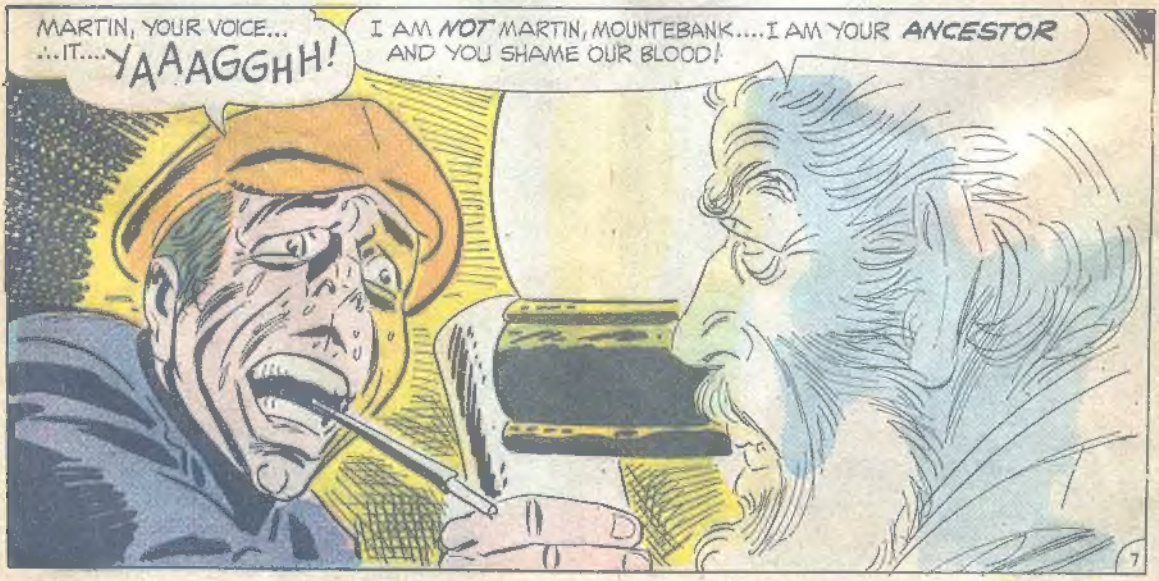
WHAT OF OUR GUESTS DOWN THERE, YOUR LORDSHIP?
THEY'RE GONE, MARTIN! I LET THEM OUT PERSONALLY....


...WE'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN!

WHAT OF THOSE THINGS WHICH YOU LEFT DOWN THERE, YOUR LORDSHIP? DO YOU PLAN TO LET THEM REMAIN IN THE DUNGEON?

GOOD HEAVENS! I MUST RETRIEVE IT....MARTIN, YOU WILL ACCOMPANY ME TO THE CELLAR!
...AFTER HE'S HELPED ME CARRY IT UPSTAIRS, I'LL THROW HIM IN THE DUNGEONS TOO!

ONCE MORE, LORD GARLAND DESCENDED THOSE STAIRS....BUILT MORE THAN 400 YEARS AGO...BY THE FIRST LORD GARLAND....WHO IS RIGHT THERE MAKING THE SCENE!
I TOLD YER 'E WOULDN'T LET US ROT 'ERE!
DISREGARD THEM, MARTIN! I WANT YOU TO HELP ME CARRY THE PAINTINGS AND CASH UP TO THE LIBRARY!
YES, YOUR LORDSHIP!


MARTIN, YOUR VOICE... ...IT....YAAAGGHH!
I AM NOT MARTIN, MOUNTEBANK....I AM YOUR ANCESTOR AND YOU SHAME OUR BLOOD!

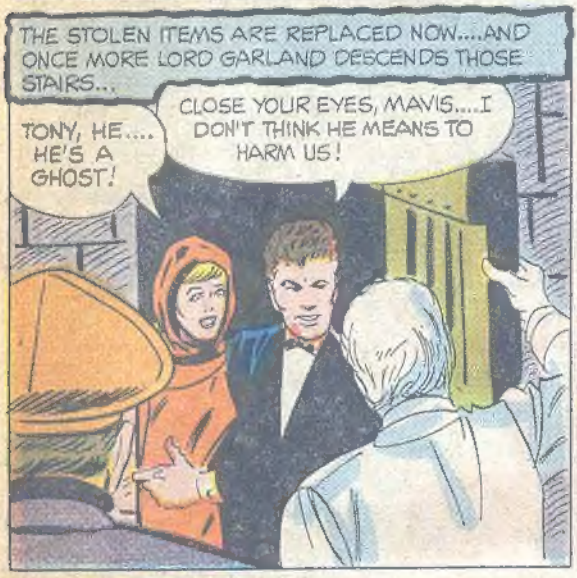
YOU WILL CARRY IT TO THE LIMOUSINE, LORD GARLAND! BEGIN NOW! AND BE AWARE THAT I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU EACH STEP OF THE WAY WHETHER YOU SEE ME OR NOT!

THE FIRST STOP IS....YES, YOU'VE GUESSED IT.... THE BRITISH ART MUSEUM!
BE NOT AFRAID, SCOUNDREL! PUT THE STOLEN PAINTINGS BACK WHENCE THEY CAME!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

LORD GARLAND WAS PUZZLED....HIS TORMENTOR BRUSKLY ORDERED HIM IN THE FRONT DOOR OF THE LONDON PRIVATE HOME....HE THOUGHT HE'D BE SEEN AND AN ALARM RAISED, BUT....
YOU'RE MAD! I SHALL BE CAUGHT AND THE NAME BESMIRCHED!
FEAR NOT, LORD GARLAND....

....YOU ARE PAST DETECTION BY MORTAL MAN! NOW, COME....IT IS TIME WE RETURNED TO GARLAND HALL!


THE STOLEN ITEMS ARE REPLACED NOW....AND ONCE MORE LORD GARLAND DESCENDS THOSE STAIRS...
TONY, HE.... HE'S A GHOST!
CLOSE YOUR EYES, MAVIS....I DON'T THINK HE MEANS TO HARM US!

CHARLES, COME WITH US...THERE'S MORTAL DANGER IN THESE CELLARS!
HE'S RUNNING, TONY.... INTO THE LABYRINTH YOU DESCRIBED TO ME NOT LONG AGO!

CHARLES, 14TH LORD GARLAND, HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE...AND HIS COUSIN TONY, HAS BEEN INSTALLED AS 15TH TO BEAR THE TITLE!
HASN'T IT WORKED OUT SPLENDIDLY, TONY? FINDING THE MISSING GARLAND JEWELS IN THAT SECRET ROOM WAS INCREDIBLE LUCK!
I DIDN'T 'FIND' THE JEWELS, MAVIS....I WAS GUIDED TO THEM! AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH IF I MISBEHAVE, I'LL BE GUIDED TO THE SAME PLACE HE TOOK COUSIN CHARLES!
END